

Student Review

BYU's weekly campus magazine

volume 2, issue 10

Provo, Utah

March 18, 1987

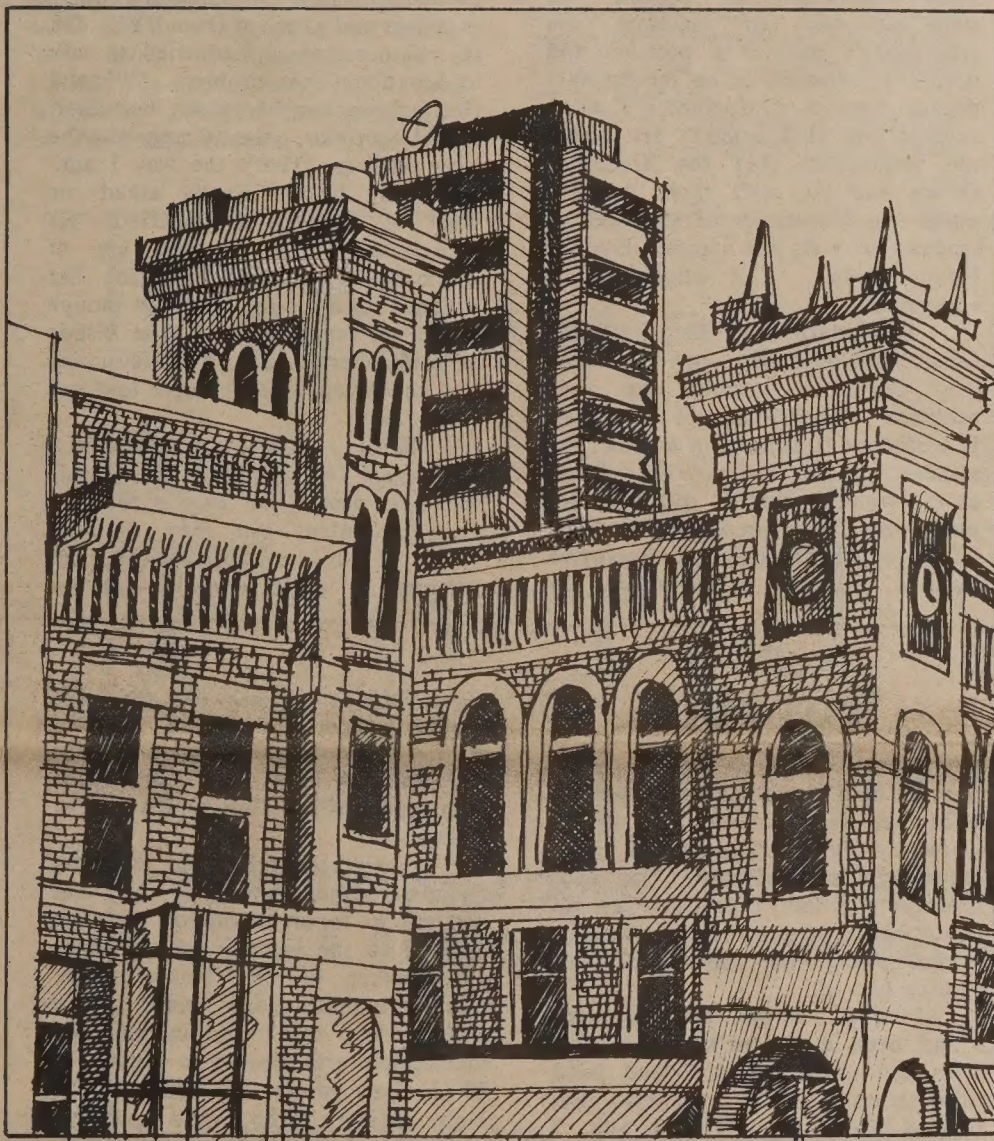
Provo without the Students?

by Greg J. Matis

"A university is a wonderful place. . . except for the students." This sentiment of research-bent professors is echoed by many a college town citizen. The professors are usually kidding; the citizens often aren't. Though few of them can deny the obvious economic and cultural benefits of having a major university in their community, for some the costs of enduring students and their stunts are simply too steep. This famous friction between town and gown seems almost inevitable: import a diverse student body, handfuls of pointy-headed, bow-tied intellectuals to instruct them, and then try to integrate the bunch into an otherwise homogeneously happy community. It's safe to say that it just doesn't happen without a lot of blood, sweat and beers.

The problems of assimilation persist on the broader, institutional level too. City governments are often faced with a set of complex public policy issues they didn't bargain for: questions of housing, law enforcement, and the equitable assessment of utility rates. For their part, universities may feel imposed upon by costly regulatory standards and other requirements of local government. Conflict results.

Now this is stuff fit for the press: heated disputes in city council meetings, legal chicken fights, territorial battles for turf, the kind of controversy a cub reporter thrives on. The *Review* naturally set out to document the drama. But after interviewing the powers-that-be in both camps, and trying to measure the students' political pulse, we've



realized something everyone else has probably known for years: BYU is no ordinary university and Provo is no ordinary town.

At its very worst, the town-gown controversy here is mild. The most grievous concern in the relationship between city and university is the fair allocation of the sizeable service/utility burden that BYU generates--and both sides seem satisfied with the arrangement they've worked out.

At first glance it's amazing the city is satisfied. In an interview with the *Review*, Mayor Joe Jenkins pointed out that BYU alone uses 21% of the city's power, and though it represents a geographic 1/8 of the town, it can't be assessed property tax because of its non-profit status. In addition, BYU's presence increases Provo's crime rate and is a costly drain on city services like street maintenance, sanitation, and police and fire protection.

But the city is without regrets, Jenkins reminded, because of the considerable economic inputs which BYU also generates. Professors and many of the students earn salaries on campus and then spend them in the

community. An economic principle named the "multiplier effect" suggests that the money is usually spent much more than once, i.e., it circulates in the local economy. According to Paul Richards, public communications director for the university, this effect is of "substantial benefit to the community." As for property taxes, the majority of BYU students live off campus and therefore do (either directly themselves or indirectly through their landlords) pay them.

Both Richards and the Mayor agree that the city and university enjoy a symbiotic relationship: they are resources to each other, and indeed need each other. And both camps agree that the relationship is just getting better. They meet and coordinate regularly; they are friends. No controversy here.

see Provo on page 3

BYU's Scorecard

by Joe Hales

Every good baseball fan knows the game is no fun without a scorecard. If he doesn't already have his favorite team's roster memorized, he resorts to the program. Humanities fans, using more sound economical sense, go to events where the program is provided for free, such as plays or the opera. Like any institution such as major league baseball or the theater, BYU has its own *dramatis personae*. Unfortunately, the Marriott Center must be in charge of the programs, as they did not come free with our admission to the university. The *Daily Universe* seeing the need, attempted to fill us in with its annual edition of *BYU Services & Directory*. This, however has failed to give us the real story that one would find in a baseball roster (a career's worth of stats) or a playbill (every play the performers have ever had their names attached to).

The point is, in high school everyone knew the ruling triumvirate: the principal, and his assistant principals. But who knows who is running BYU? Of course President Holland is at the helm, but sometimes I wonder if he isn't more the Queen rather than Margaret Thatcher. Does President Holland really make decisions. Who does the "real" work?

It doesn't take much investigation (the blue BYU Telephone Directory) to discover that President Holland has three vice presidents and each of them has two to four administrative assistants! In no way do I mean to belittle the role of President Holland (though I may snipe at some of his underlings). What I'm getting at here is that maybe President Holland doesn't make any of the decisions that get BYU on the wire services.

Turning to the University's self-study completed last year, we find an organizational chart of the "our team" (the roster). This can be a lot of fun. It's like doing genealogy. There are a few anomalies, though. If you hadn't noticed before, there are colleges at BYU (religion and student life) which do not award degrees. Then, if you follow John Stohlton's "line" you find that Maren Mouritsen, Dean of Student Life, is

see Scorecard on back page

This Week in Review

Why/Why Not	2
Doonesbury	2
Campus Life	4
The Far Side	4
For Inquiring Minds	6
Survey	7
Editorial Page	8
Letters	10
Arts & Entertainment	11
The Calendar	14
Top Twenty	15
Editor's Choice	15

Provo, UT
Permit No. 311
PAID
U.S. Postage
Bulk Rate

Student Review

volume 2, issue 10

March 18, 1987

Student Review is an independent student publication dedicated to serving BYU's campus community. It is edited and managed by student volunteers; BYU students from all disciplines are encouraged to contribute to the Review. Opinions expressed are those of individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the views of the editors, Brigham Young University, or the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

If you are interested in becoming involved with Student Review, please write or telephone:

P.O. Box 7092
University Station
Provo, Utah 84602
(801) 377-2980

STAFF

Publisher	William James Kelly
Editor	Roger Leishman
Issues & Awareness	James Cromar
Front Page	Greg Matis
Religion	Christine Fisher
Why/Why Not?	Ron Taylor
Editorial Page	Dan Nielson
National	Mike Bothwell
Campus	Kermit King
Letters	Luisa Tanner
Campus Life	Brian J. Fogg
Projects	Karen Voss
Features	Willa Murphy
Fiction	Rebecca Reynolds
Surveys	Dave Anderson
Arts & Entertainment	Melissa Ownby
Performing Arts	Michelle Holt
Pop Music	Julie Turley
Cinema	Lee Ann Elliot
Theatre	Chris Cobb
Calendar	Merrill Oates
Contributing Editors	Stan Benfell Jill Bartholemew
Production	Debra Swanson
Art	Henry Woodbury
Business Manager	Kent Larsen
Distribution	Gilbert Fisher
Subscriptions	Brian Alleman
Public Relations	Kim Bielema
Marketing	Rob Graham

Contributors for this week:

Steve Bednar	Diane Nielsen
Joe Hales	Melinda Sierar
Steve Jackson	Liz Tanner
Todd R. Kerr	Eric Turbiville
Brian Kubarycz	Beth Westhouse
Liz McKinley	

Student Review is available at the following locations:

Backstage	35 N. University
Crest	700 E. 800 N.
Crest	545 N. 900 E.
Harts	1429 N. 150 E.
Kinko's	835 N. 700 E.
Stevenette's	1290 N. University
Yogurt Station	44 E. 1230 N.
7-Eleven	1469 N. 150 E.
7-Eleven	520 N. 900 E.
7-Eleven	1450 N. 200 W.
Pioneer Market	470 N. 900 E.
Pie Pizzeria	1445 N. 150 E.
Double Time	1730 N. State
Alexander's	725 E. 820 N.
Central Square	175 W. 200 N.
Jim's Freeze Factory	475 W. 800 N.
Heavy Weather CD	138 W. Center
La Dolce Vita	61 N. 100 E.
Mouth Trap	1271 N. 150 E.
UCCU	1900 N. 150 E.

For distribution information call

377-2980

Helping Others uphold Standards

Why?

BYU is a unique institution. Because of the University's sponsorship by the LDS Church, students are encouraged to learn Christian principles and to apply them to their education. When students come to the University, they agree to uphold certain standards of behavior, among which are honesty, chastity, and respect for others.

A University Standards Office was established to uphold the standards and to maintain the University's role as a positive and uplifting influence in an increasingly decadent world. Unfortunately, many students on this campus are under the impression that the Standards Office and the staff there want to purge the University of any and all students who do not comply with the Honor Code. This impression is erroneous.

The staff of the Standards Office includes trained counselors who can help students deal with problems and detrimental situations. If a student is already in trouble, the standards people can provide support as the student seeks to overcome his problems. They are willing to work with students through the supportive campus network as long as the

students sincerely seek to solve their problems.

When confronted with the choice of reporting a standards violator to the proper authority, some may say, "I can't turn him (or her) in. His actions are his to choose and his free agency should not be taken away." But after a student signs the Honor Code and chooses to come to this university, he must realize that he cannot exercise his free agency without accepting the consequences.

I have a personal experience with this question. A former roommate from my freshman year was excommunicated for moral transgressions and expelled from BYU. On several occasions I had tried to talk to her about her problem. When I first approached her about her illicit sexual activity, she dismissed the issue, saying, "That's the way I am." When my bishop finally asked me what I knew, I verified his suspicions. She accused me of disclosing information, blaming her excommunication on me, even though I had not reported her to the Bishop or to Standards. But, if the situation had continued, I would have told one of the two.

Being a student at BYU is a privilege. The Standards Office staff will help people stay here if they are truly repentant but they need to know of problems before they can attempt to solve them. I'm not

advocating malicious reports of every breach of the Honor Code. However, if the person is spoken to about a major transgression, i.e., sexual immorality, heavy drug use, homosexuality, and the situation gets progressively worse, I see it as our duty to inform a bishop or the Standards Office about the problem, as I would have done with my roommate.

The Ecclesiastical Endorsement Form says that students "will help others fulfill their responsibilities under the honor code." Helping others by reporting them may make one uncomfortable, but a little discomfort now is preferable to a greater discomfort in the future. Some students discourage others from carrying out their duty in this matter by using negative words to describe the actions such as "narking" or "tattling". Nevertheless, doing the right thing should not be feared. After all, we are all in this together as LDS young adults trying to live the gospel. If I were having a serious problem, I would want the help of my friends.

BYU can be a shelter from the evils and decadence of the world. We are unique and as the modern world gets increasingly evil, it is our responsibility to preserve righteous standards.

by Kim Bielema

Why Not?

Someone told me that a friend of mine here at BYU uses cocaine. I mentioned the situation to a girl I know and she asked me why I didn't report him to Standards. My first reaction was that I probably should report him, but as I thought about it, I questioned the advisability of turning him in.

First, I was not sure that what I had been told was true. It was, after all, unconfirmed second hand information. Second, I doubted that turning him in would benefit him. I had heard that if standards offenders were repentant, they were allowed to stay in school. I doubt that this friend is repentant and turning him into standards might make him resentful. If I did turn him in he would get kicked out of school, which would deprive him of access to the support network at BYU.

The decision to report another student to standards is not one to be taken lightly. The Standards Office is best able to provide assistance to students when they are receptive to

the assistance. Otherwise, the help may be spurned and ignored. Because of this, I would encourage a student to seek the help he needs rather than report him before he is ready to change.

I have several other concerns about the standards office. I am hesitant to report standards violators because of the inconsistency of their enforcement of the Honor Code. Many students have heard about athletes who drink and carouse but nonetheless are allowed to remain at BYU. Less known is the story of the club officers who were publicly scolded and suspended last semester but whose suspensions were later quietly rescinded. Compare this to the girl I know who, while not technically kicked out of school, was discouraged from continued attendance because of her "extreme" hairstyles.

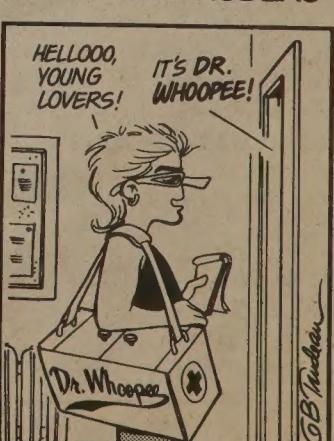
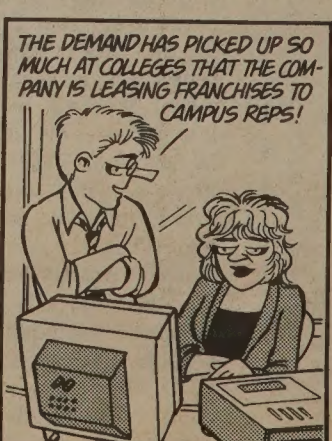
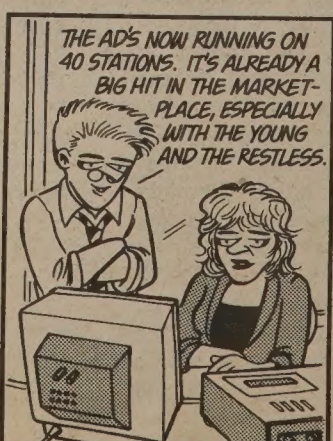
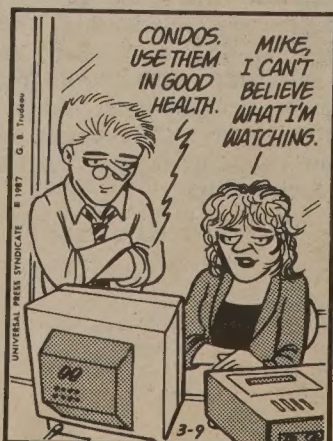
I will not report another student to the standards office because the very existence of the standards office contributes to an atmosphere of distrust at BYU. Several administrators here are known to

have the attitude that students are not to be trusted until they have earned that trust. Administrative directives to student employees encouraging them to report other students to standards add to the "us vs. them" mentality.

We need to be wary of overly zealous students also. Since the Ecclesiastical Endorsement Form says students should help others abide by the honor code, some members of the campus community might take it upon themselves to instigate a purging of all undesirable fringe elements from the campus. We shouldn't forget that it was less than twenty years ago that a student spy ring attempted to monitor professors they considered too liberal. Judeo-Christian ethics tell us that we are our brother's keeper. We are also taught to love our neighbor. We should not turn away and ignore our friends when they are in need of aid, but neither should we callously report them to the bureaucracy of the Standards Office. The concern and assistance of friends and family will be of much greater worth.

by James Cromar

Doonesbury



Provo from front page

Then how 'bout them students? Have the wars with the townspeople begun?

Well, no. The problems in the relationship between townspeople and students are perhaps best characterized as harmless familial squabbles. There certainly isn't the harsh dichotomy of values present in other college towns. With a predominantly Mormon community (the most Mormon anywhere), and a overwhelmingly Mormon student body, extreme incompatibility isn't very likely.

It would, however, be very helpful to examine the roots of what divergence does exist. The key seems to be found in the faulty

The temporaries are further stereotyped as irresponsible check-bouncing free-loaders.

categorization of the two groups as students and citizens. These groupings are certainly far from mutually exclusive. After all, almost all of those categorized as students are also citizens, and many of those categorized as citizens are also students. A better categorization would be permanent and temporary residents.

Our new-found labels represent much of the controversy. The permanent citizens often resent the temporary ones, perceiving them as transient intruders, as noisy nuisances who neither respect community heritage and tradition nor exhibit much good common sense. The temporaries are further stereotyped as irresponsible check-bouncing free-loaders who indulge themselves in animal house antics and just don't belong in Provo.

Unfortunately, the temporary citizens agree all too often about belonging. . .they don't want to. They view provincial Provo as the ultimate hole, a backward, cultureless hick town with no redeeming or relevant value, and what's worse, no night life. Articles and editorials in student publications (alas, even in the Review) are replete with condescending quips about Provo and its environs. The weather's bad, the roads are worse, and life here is only good in that it is temporary. In the now famous (or infamous) words of Jim McMahon, the best part of the experience is leaving.

Granted, the stereotypes of the two groups are extreme, but forms of such opinions are either alarmingly widespread or those holding them are the incredibly vocal. In psychological circles we refer to these viewpoints as a bad attitude. It makes misunderstanding and mistrust not only likely but inevitable.

An excellent example can be found in the episode of the Provo Canyon controversy played out last summer. Students got involved in the community protest against construction of the new highway and went door to door, made telephone calls, and attended city council meetings en masse. Many of the

townspeople expressed their resentment at so many students being involved and tilting the decision-making scales of democracy. Some suggested the involved students were not taxpayers and not citizens and should stay out of local politics.

As unfair as this inaccurate view of citizenship is, permanent Provoans may have a legitimate point: not that BYU students don't have a right to be involved, rather, that they have an extremely poor track record of actually doing so. For whatever reason, few students choose to register and vote here, and even fewer ever attend city council meetings or take other forms of interest in community affairs. Unlike other college communities, authorities here think the possibility of a student city council member in Provo laughable. Maybe the community backlash last summer was more a

function of surprise than anything else.

Certainly part of the solution is to be found in involvement. Students should run a representative for the city council. But a lasting solution goes beyond the building of political bridges. Temporary and permanent residents should follow the institutional lead of the university and city government and realize that they need each other. In order to have a BYU, you've got to have a Provo, and Provo in countless ways depends on BYU. Few of the aspiring bohemians who despise life here in the backwoods would be willing or able to pay the thousand-dollar-plus rent they would pay in New York for their cherished cosmopolitan lifestyle. Provo makes a college student's budget bearable.


By the same token, permanent residents must realize that a town

without students is a town without a university. The little gremlins who tear the town out of shape are the same, nice boys and girls who pay rent, buy groceries, and go to the movies. Provo's livelihood depends on them.

Finally, despite the drama of these last paragraphs, it would be wise to remember that the real story here is that there actually isn't much of a problem. Town-gown controversy here pales in comparison with Berkeley or Yale. Perhaps our shared religious tradition prevents it. After all, we attend a peculiar university, in a peculiar city. We ought to get along.

Greg used to work for the Review. Now he's just in love. Thanks, Kate.

President
Gerald R.
Ford



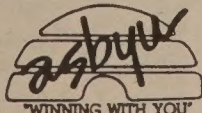
"FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DILEMMAS WE FACE:
A PRESIDENTIAL PERSPECTIVE"

- * SERVED 25 YEARS AS CONGRESSMAN
- * MINORITY LEADER OF THE HOUSE
- * CHAIRMAN OF THE REPUBLICAN CONFERENCE, 1963
- * CHAIRMAN OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION, 1968, 1972
- * VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES UNDER RICHARD NIXON
- * 38th PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THURSDAY, MARCH 19
7:30 p.m. ELWC BALLROOM

Sponsored by:

Associated Students of
Brigham Young University



David M. Kennedy Center
for International Studies

Slumber Party in the Library

by Brian J. Fogg

It wasn't just any Saturday night; it was Halloween. And my buddies and I were just sitting around the dorms wishing we'd gone out on dates with something ravishing. Life was passing us by and the walls of D.T. seemed to loom ever closer when suddenly I exclaimed, "Hey, I know! Let's go have a slumber party in the library!"

I was perplexed when my friends responded with apathy and cynicism. "Oh, we can't do that. What else is there to do?" they queried, not realizing that they were passing up the opportunity of a lifetime.

"Well, if you guys don't want to go with me I'll just go by myself," I asserted, hoping that my confidence and determination would win them over.

"You won't do it," they dared.

"You watch me," I said and I began to pack my bags.

I got out my large backpack and stuffed my sleeping bag inside. Then I put in my pajamas, my pillow, and finally my inorganic chemistry book (I figured I needed some sort of alibi if I was apprehended).

I put the pack on, bid farewell to my boring buddies, and off I went.

Upon arriving at the library I feared they would immediately spot me as a potential camper with such a large pack and all, but no one seemed to notice.

It was late and the library would close soon, so I looked around for a place to hide out. As fate would have it, I discovered the staff elevator in the middle of the library. This elevator went all the way up to the sixth floor which was deserted and locked up.

Of course, this was the place for me; I would be safe on the sixth floor. I wandered around and found a wonderful staff lounge with candy machines and microwaves and the



like. "Whatever happened to the rule about no food in the library?" I laughed as I bought some junk food, sat down, and began to read the magazines that were laying around.

It wasn't very long until some older official-looking guy (note how everyone looks older and official to a freshman) came in. He rhetorically asked me if I were faculty or staff and then told me that I would have to leave. I did. But a few minutes later I went back and he was gone. So I stayed.

At 10:30 I heard the announcement that we would all have to "prepare to exit" before 10:50. "Not me," I mused. A little later I heard the

Hawaii Five-0 music, then Fresh Aire, and then . . . silence.

I turned off the light, got in my sleeping bag and waited.

In the middle of the night I woke up and looked around. "Where am I?" I puzzled. "Oh yeah, I'm in the library." Dreams do come true.

I got up and decided to explore. Just thing of it--for the first time in my life I had the library all to myself. I could have any carrel I wanted, even the popular ones by the windows. I went down the elevator and walked around the semi-illuminated floors. It was weird.

After I had had enough weirdness I went back to bed.

The next time I woke up I looked at my watch and startled out of my bag. It was 9:45 a.m. and I was to meet my sister at 10 a.m. for stake conference. I packed hurriedly and went down the elevator.

I decided to exit through the south doors--the ones with the stickers that read, "Warning! Alarm System!" But I took my chances and swung the door open. No sound. No alarm.

Fortunately my car was parked nearby on the sidewalk. Perhaps my sixth sense knew that I would need a fast getaway, for as I was leaving I looked toward the library and the police were already there! There was an alarm after all.

Again my karma was good. I guess they didn't see me because I drove back to the dorms and my awaiting friends as a risktaker and a free man.

I did it! I had a slumber party in the library, though rather quaint.

Addendum:

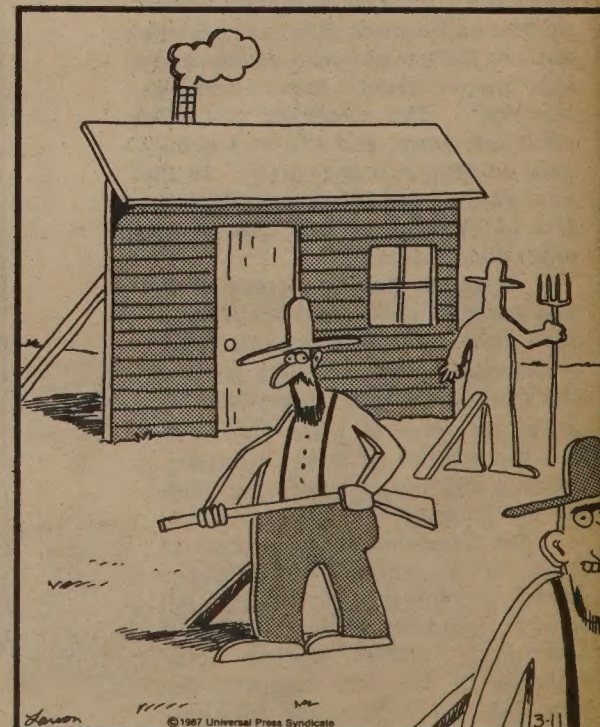
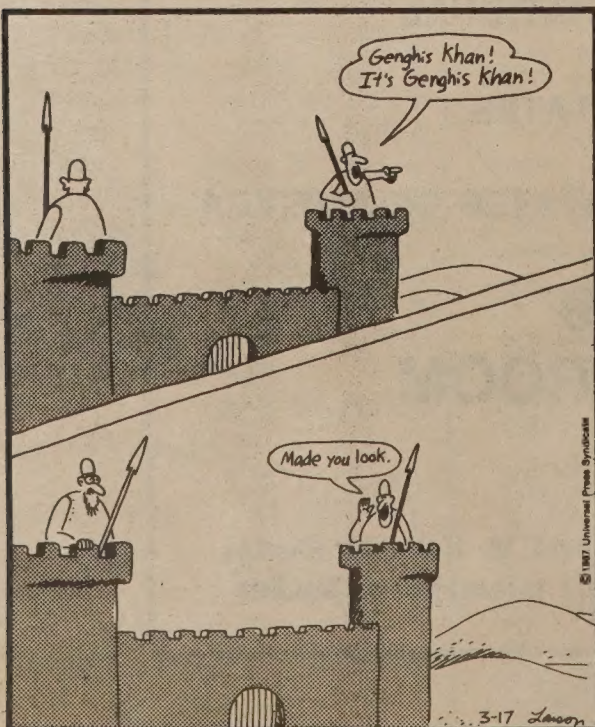
I must admit that I told my adventure over and over. Sleeping in the library was no small accomplishment for an oppressed freshman. Then one day my R.A. called me in (you see, they are good for something) and informed me that campus security found out that I was the one who slept overnight in the library. Apparently though, when the case was brought up at some meeting, one of the officers said I was indeed a good guy and recommended that the case be dropped. So they dropped it.

"Whew! But why did the police guy save me?" I wondered. And then I remembered: a few weeks earlier I had chased down and caught a campus bike thief singlehandedly.

Perhaps it's true that athletes and heroes receive preferential treatment at BYU, but it's sure nice when you're one of them.

By GARY LARSON

THE FAR SIDE



For Inquiring Minds

by Stan Benfell

BEATLES NEWS FLASH: PAUL, NOT JOHN, DEAD

In a startling discovery at Princeton's Popular Music Research Center, it is now believed that Paul McCartney, not John Lennon, was actually killed all those years ago in New York City. The evidence suggests that John and Paul had actually changed places about two months before the shooting, and thus had actually been disguised as one another for quite some time. The head of the research team, Dr. John "Pop" Ular, said that all this can be deduced by studying the records that each of them produced during the last years of John's life. For example, John's song "Imagine" is really a parody of the whole situation. Paul is really the dreamer, John is religion who is to be done away with, although all become dreamers, i.e. all become John, or Paul becomes John which then allows Paul to be the countries of the world who are also eliminated. Actually, this is much clearer in the earlier song, "Eleanor Rigby." Here, John is the preacher and Paul the lonely people who of course turns into Eleanor, who in turn becomes the preacher at her death.

SUPERPOWERS ANNOUNCE NEW SUMMIT STRATEGY

The United States and the Soviet Union announced new strategies for the upcoming summit. Both have

agreed that the most effective way of proceeding is to reach some early agreements on smaller issues, which will then set a more positive tone for the rest of the summit and the larger arms agreements. It was decided on both sides that the best early agreements can be obtained in the area of the women's wardrobes. Accordingly, the Secretaries of State will meet in Geneva later this month where a "wardrobe pact" will be reached. It seems certain that both Nancy Reagan and Gorbachev's wife will be able to agree on what outfits each other will wear, how many coats to bring, etc. New Chief of Staff Baker expressed the hope that this positive step will lead to exciting developments in arms control and fashion.

HOTEL UTAH TO BECOME PARKING LOT FOR Y STUDENTS

Earlier this week, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints announced that the Westin Hotel Utah would be closed in August. They also announced that the top floors of the hotel would be converted into offices and jacuzzis, while the bottom would become a parking lot for Brigham Young University students. President Holland expressed approval of this plan and said, "It is a good thing that we will finally have a little more parking closer to campus."

Hotline to the Universe

The other day my roommate came home and begged me to dial a certain number on the phone. I thought he wanted me to play some sort of gag on one of his friends, so I dialed the number.

To my surprise a strange voice answered and introduced himself as Dale E. Universe, the talking computer from the *Daily Universe* newsroom. Dale went on to explain the wide range of information he could impart to me--anything from news to movie info to jokes--just for pressing a button on the phone. After some quick contemplation (he only gives you ten seconds), I pressed the "J" key for jokes, of course. After I had had an earfull, I went back and listened to the news, and then the calendar of events, and, out of sheer curiosity, the weather.

I found the whole project quite amusing and wondered why I had never heard of Dale before. Maybe it's a secret. Maybe nobody's supposed to know about it. Maybe the advertising has been poor. Whatever the reason, you'll want to call Dale E. Universe for yourself. Dial DRUG KYD (378-4593) and you're on your way. Below you'll find a chart that outlines the extent of the information Dale can provide for you along with the telephone keys you'll need to push to get there.

Happy dialing!

Key Topic Subtopics

H: World and National News Headlines

1. World
2. National

N: State, Local and BYU News

1. Utah
2. Local
3. BYU

S: Sports

1. Football
2. Basketball
3. Soccer
4. Baseball
5. Volleyball
9. Other Sports



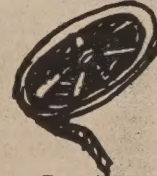
W: Weather, Traffic, and Ski Reports

1. World and National Weather
2. Local Weather
3. Ski Report
4. Traffic



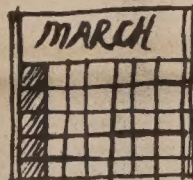
E: Times and Location of Movies and Entertainment

1. Movies (various subdivisions)
2. Entertainment (various subdivisions)



C: BYU Weekly Calendar of Events

1. Monday
2. Tuesday
3. Wednesday
4. Thursday
5. Friday
6. Saturday
7. Sunday



V: Commentary, Letters to the Editor, Columns

1. Editorials
2. Letters to the Editor
3. Columns

J: Jokes

1. Animal Jokes
2. Riddles
3. Ethnic Jokes
4. BYU Jokes
5. Joke Story
6. Light Bulb Jokes

Soft Contacts

Replacement or Back-up Lenses for Contact Lens Wearers

\$19⁹⁵ per lens

Featuring Hydrocurve daily or extended wear lenses. Bausch & Lomb daily or extended wear lenses - \$24⁹⁵ per lens. Other discount lenses: Wesley-Jessen, A. Hydron, Ciba, A.O., Cooper Vision, toric and colored lenses.

Eyedead Contacts
373-5214

Your
personal
copy
editor!

IBM PC Software
to help you
**WRITE
BETTER**

**Thelma
Thistleblossom**



Helps you check
and revise:

- Style
- Diction
- Punctuation
- Grammar
- Sentence Length

See Demo at
BYU Bookstore

only

\$90.00

Timp Software

P.O. Box 37 Orem, Utah 84057



WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

DOLLAR NIGHT/\$1.00 FOR FIRST 100/\$3.00 AFTER
25 AND OLDER NIGHT/LADIES \$2.00 BEFORE 10
FREE DRINKS BEFORE 10/\$4.00 REGULAR COVER
COLLEGE NIGHT/18 AND OLDER/\$4.00 COVER
COLLEGE NIGHT/18 AND OLDER/\$4.00 COVER

PLASTIQUE DANCE CLUB
32 WEST CENTER
374-9393

Declaring a Major

by Steve Jackson

One of the most important things you will do in your college career is declare a major. At first it sounds easy since most of us have some idea of what we would like to be. We all took tests from our high school counselor to find out that we would much rather be an artist than an store owner, a forest ranger instead of a mechanic, that sort of thing. But it really isn't easy to figure out what you want to be in life.

The career questions start early: "Tommy, what do you want to be when you grow up?" The young Tommy, replies with the usual "Oh I don't know, maybe an astronaut, or a doctor." Right kid. Chances are pretty slim that you will be an astronaut (unless space inhabitation becomes an early 21st century reality) and the odds of your becoming a doctor are directly proportional to your ability to finance med. school and malpractice insurance.

The pressure is put on us early to decide what we want to be. Some people change their minds many times in their quest for graduation, and others never even work in the field they studied in college. As soon as students discover they can't do quantitative calculus they decide that maybe accounting might not be so boring after all, and it's off to the college advisement center to change the major.

Those of you who are freshmen, and even those in your second or third year of undecidedness, might ask why it is imperative that you declare a major. Well, the answer is simple: forms and headlines. From day one at this institution people will want to know your major. It is more than just an inquiry into your interests, it is a blatant request to see if you have any direction at all in your life. It's on your bishop's ward information sheet, your entrance application, any type of loan form, applications for scholarships, your bicycle license, and your Provo City Library card. Have you tried to get a Visa card or a checking account? They want to know what you are studying, what you want to be. Any

form or application for anything at this school or for the government asks for your major.

Sure, you thought you would just show up to BYU and get an education. No, my friend, we are specialized here. When you declare your major you get your own college, school, department, division, advisement center, copy center, janitorial department, etc. It's the school's way of dividing us up and keeping better track of us, sort of an educational segregation, only you get to pick where you go.

Someday you will have to decide. The questions never stop. People back home are always asking you what your major is. It comes right after "How's school?" and right before "When are you getting married?" If you can come up with quick, snappy answers to those three questions you will go far in life--guaranteed.

The other reason for declaring your major is in case you get in an accident or fall off a cliff and completely mangle yourself along with your ego. Then the local papers can print your major along with the gruesome details. For some reason, "Joe BYU, a Dairy Science major from Badlands, Calif., plummeted to the jagged rocks below while attempting to scale a sheer rock wall in Provo Canyon," sounds better than "Joe BYU, an undecided major, [a nobody, a nothing, a person who couldn't even decide what he wanted to be] plummeted to the ground while attempting a climb he obviously shouldn't have been on," etc. BYU is the only place I know of where you get your major printed along with the details behind some tragic event in your life.

If you get in a fender bender and there is a chance that University Police or *Daily Universe* reporters might appear on the scene, you had better be prepared to give them the essential information: name, hometown, major, and intended graduation date. Maybe we could implement a dog-tag or alert bracelet with all of that vital information on it to speed the process of reporting.

You might even have to make up a major if you really don't know

what you want to be when you grow up. The best one I have heard so far is the "Vending Machine" major for those people who want to pursue a career in the convenience fast-food field. Others might be the "Tanning Salon" major (under Health Sciences of course), or the "Consumer Awareness major with an emphasis in coupons." There is a myriad of occupations out there and if this institution does not offer one in your desired field then make one up. You might even have to resort to the dreaded "Liberal Arts major" for those who want to leave here with a well-rounded education but possibly a less prestigious degree.

Either way, whether for the purpose of making an application look better or to avoid sounding like a person with no direction in life, declare a major. You don't necessarily have to be a computer programmer when you graduate, but it sure looks cool on your application for a job at 7-11. It doesn't even matter if you end up working in the same area you studied in college. I know a man who is a Ranger at Arches National Park and he has a master's degree in psychology. When I asked him why he wasn't a clinical psychologist he answered, "The craziest people I have ever met are the tourists that come here." Life is what you make it--see your nearest college advisement center today.

Freebies

This week's freebie takes us to University Mall. Here you will find one of the best free values in the area. Go to the service department in J.C. Penney and tell them you would like to sign up for a charge account. After you have filled out the required form you then get to select from a wide array of free gifts. Last time I went I chose a pocket calculator, though the battery operated pencil sharpener was tempting too.

There's no catch to this one. The only thing that happens is that eventually you'll get a letter saying whether or not you have been approved to receive a J.C. Penney credit card. If you are clever you will always be rejected and then you can try again the next time you are at the mall and then you get another free gift. Maybe I'll go get a new cutlery set this afternoon....

Editor's note: Due to the overwhelming success of last week's article on free food in Provo, we will continue the series giving you some more ideas on how to get all sorts of free things. This new column called "Freebie" may run every week and then again, maybe not. If you know of any freebies available to college students please send them to us. Write Student Review, Freebie, P.O. Box 7902, Provo, 84602.

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY HONORS AND GENERAL EDUCATION

in association with

The Department of Theatre, Speech, and Cinematic Arts

presents

JEAN JENKINS

in

"The Barretts of Wimpole Street"

8:00 P.M.

19 March 1987

Coray Room (Rm. 321), Karl G. Maeser Memorial

ADMISSION IS FREE



TIME FOR A RESUME

We know it's a busy time for you - Time to celebrate, time to reflect. But it's also time to look to the future.

Kinko's can help you prepare for your future. We have a wide range of specialty papers and matching envelopes to give your resume the professional look it deserves.

Come by and see us today. There's no time like the present.

kinko's
Great copies. Great people.

1 East Center
377-1791

835 North 700 East
377-1792

SR Survey: Music

by Dave Anderson

This week's survey shows the diverse musical tastes of BYU students. From heavy metal to opera, students listen to just about everything. The list of participants, totalling sixty, includes a co-ed who took the survey while narrating a soap opera over the phone and an English major who is obsessed with Freudian interpretations of everything.

1) What is your favorite type of music? (total = 100%)

top 40/popular	37%
rock	26%
classical	7%
jazz	7%
New Wave	7%
blues	6%
soft rock/ easy listening	4%
country	2%
soul	2%
sixties	2%
heavy metal	0%
Mormon Tabernacle Choir/church	0%

2) Which types of music do you listen to? (multiple answer)

top 40/popular	73%
classical	63%
rock	57%
jazz	37%
Mormon Tabernacle Choir/church	20%
New Wave	17%
country	12%
soft rock/ easy listening	8%
blues/big band	8%
foreign/folk	7%
heavy metal	5%

3) Are these types of music appropriate for Sunday listening?

	yes	no
classical	100%	0%
MoTab/church	89%	11%
jazz	64%	36%
country	30%	60%
top 40/popular	24%	76%
rock	22%	78%
heavy metal	6%	94%

Comments:

"I dislike Mormon music because it forces music into a subservient position i.e. the music is not valuable because it is music but because it has some 'spiritual' value."

"Music that is loud or has suggestive lyrics makes me feel uncomfortable. If I were more familiar with music theory I could better understand why some music like rock music makes me depressed."

"I cannot stand the 'Sounds of Sunday.' It's a bunch of sentimental horse poop . . . I do not enjoy sentimental church music parading as good music."

"The song lyrics and the vulgarity of the people singing are not conducive to the spirit of the Lord."

"Country is too twangy and nasal and sappy."

"Contrary to popular held belief, I don't feel the type of music you listen to reflects your spiritual righteousness, or lack thereof."

"I like New Wave because it gets you in a good mood and it's fun to dance to."

"I like music that is uplifting and motivating."

DANCE. DANCE. DANCE.

You can't just sit around for this one

Its happening this
Saturday night . . .
Experience Plastique's
mobile sound system
and European light show.

Saturday • March 21
8 to 11:30
ELWC Ballroom
\$2 w/ID, \$3 w/o

BYU Standards required

Park



Plaza

Apartments

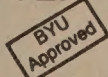
- Free Cable TV
- Next to Kiwanis Park
- Large Recreation Room
- Picnic & Bar-B-Que Area
- Large Heated Swimming Pool
- Air Conditioned
- Laundry Facilities
- 2 Super Wards

All
Utilities
Paid

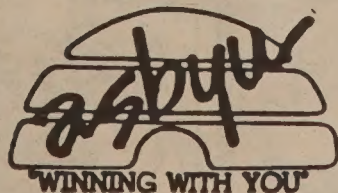
Office hours 3-6 p.m.
910 North 900 East
Call 373-8922

Campus

— VERY CLOSE



AD
©



Presented by the ASBYU Social Office

On being a Man

by Eric Turbiville

Children are taught by their parents what they should and should not do. Instilled within us is a concept of acceptable behavior. Society, by requiring certain behavior from us, casts a shell around each one of us. It inhibits us from becoming true individuals by not allowing us to express ourselves. When we attempt to break out of this shell we are frowned upon. Whether spoken or unspoken, these prejudices force us back into the shell of acceptable behavior. By being born a member of the male sex, I have been deprived of certain rights and experiences.

Society has forbidden men to express sentiment. Although it is acceptable for women to cry and express emotion, men that cry are frowned upon--especially if this unacceptable behavior occurs in public. Once I was at the theatre with a few friends of mine. The movie we were watching became more somber. It became evident that the hero of the movie was dying. As I looked around, I noticed several women with tears streaking down their cheeks. I also took notice of various men who had drops of water clinging to the inside corner of their eyelids, waiting to stream down their faces. Those same droplets began to form in my own eyes. As the scene continued, I could see the heavy blinking, coughing and mental strain--all tricks used by men to avoid this display of emotion--evident on the expressions of the surrounding men. Suddenly, in an effort to escape this emotional ambience, one of my friends began mocking a man seated in front of us who had begun to cry. I immediately, in an effort to uphold my manly reputation, joined my friend in laughter. A sigh of relief swept over both of us. Once again we had escaped the jaws of unacceptable behavior, but not without paying a price. We had allowed society to rob us of another sentimental experience. Because we were men, we would be left to express our emotions in the seclusion of our own rooms.

Society has also taught men that they cannot show love or be tender. Magazines, TV, and movies fill our eyes with Rambo type men. These macho men are portrayed as leading lives filled with drinking and using women; hurting but never being hurt

in their pursuit of adventure. Insensitive to others, they are continually shattering the feelings of the "weaker," more sensitive people around them. Yesterday I saw the perfect embodiment of such a man on "Miami Vice." Don Johnson--with his rough whiskered face, well-defined, sleek body, and stylish attire--began the show by seducing an incomprehensibly beautiful lady. He proceeded by leading his newly conquered victim, with a drink in one hand and a gun in his coat pocket, out the door and into a high speed chase. He did all of this without even smiling.

Although it is acceptable for women to cry and express emotion, men that cry are frowned upon

On the more realistic side, I can recall the struggles which my dad faced when I was growing up. From early in his childhood, he was taught that the man's responsibility was purely financial; he was to earn money to support his family. He was also taught that the woman's job was to be the tender, loving caretaker of the children. Evidently, his parents forgot to tell him that sometimes these responsibilities overlap. Every night he would arrive home after a tiresome day at work, walk into our compact (my sister and I used to call it the Cracker Jack box) house and put away his briefcase. By this time, whoever was sitting in my dad's reclining chair would scatter to make room for him. Dad would then sit down in "his" chair, take off his shoes and begin reading the newspaper.

I remember several times running eagerly up to dad with my baseball mitt in hand and asking him, all the while flashing my big brown puppy dog eyes at him, to play catch with me. Apparently angry at me for interrupting his reading, he would brusquely send me to the person responsible for me: my mom.

As a child, I could not understand why my father treated me that way. Now I understand. Society, through his parents, had taught my dad that he should not be tender or express love for his family. He had been left with the false impression that his paternal duties had been fulfilled at his workplace. In turn, my dad was robbed, at least temporarily, of the joy that comes when a father verbally communicates love for his family.

A growing boy is given certain chores such as taking out the garbage. He is told that the other chores are for women. One chore which, according to society, a man must never do is wash dishes. Each Christmas my family has a reunion. A huge turkey dinner is always the attraction of this event. As this dinner comes to a close, the women all gather in the kitchen to wash the dishes. Of course, the men all gather in the living room to relax and watch the football game. Maybe some men don't want to sit around and stare at a box. Maybe some even like to do dishes. After all, the women are usually more interesting than a bunch of lazy men.

Society has also taught us that only "weak" men attend cultural events. If a man is to be virile he must never attend such things as ballets or the philharmonic orchestra. A friend of mine was out one day with all of the guys. When asked what he was doing that night he mumbled that he was going to the ballet. His friends stopped what they were doing and looked at him. One of them asked if he had "turned queer" on them. They began to ridicule him and make him feel "less than a man." He concluded that to attend the ballet would be detrimental to his manhood. Once again an enriching experience had been lost in an effort to do the acceptable thing.

Society, through its restraint of acceptable behavior, attempts to control our lives. It has discriminated against males long enough. It is time for men to stand up for their rights and enjoy those experiences which have been unlawfully forbidden them by society.

*Eric eats quiche and is sensitive.
But he likes to go four wheeling.*

Standards

by Mike Bothwell

While in France I heard story after story about the strictness of Catholic schools. If someone answered a question incorrectly or didn't quite finish his homework he risked being slapped across the knuckles with a ruler. Apparently, this wrist-slapping tradition is a deep-seated one. Even today in France the school kids can look forward to this incentive help them improve their classroom performance. However, this age-old tradition is quickly becoming a thing of the past at BYU.

BYU university standards has long been referred to as the hand-slapping institution of higher education. However, unknown to the vast majority of BYU's student population, there has been an administrative restructuring at university standards. This change came with the new year and includes Dr. Norma Rohde as director, Tom Kallunki as assistant director, and Valerie Bentley as counselor.

With this change in administrators there is also a change in attitude. The standards office is apparently moving away from the punishment/obedience mode of enforcement and into a more individual-oriented method. According to Dr. Rohde, their goal is to help the students. The air in the

The air of the Standards Office is more of openness and concern rather than one of forced obeisance

standards office is more one of openness and concern rather than one of forced obeisance. No more wrist-slapping at BYU--they now have a more counselling attitude. The goal of standards is to help the students grow, develop, and learn from their mistakes. Now, everyone who has had the idea that going to standards was like visiting Orwell's room 101 can feel more at ease.

Nevertheless, those here at BYU who think standards are a joke should also think twice. There are a wide variety of options available to help the students to learn from their mistakes. Standards is still concerned about the welfare of others who may be affected by someone else's violations.

The Standards Office has finally found their niche in the BYU community and will use the options available to them that are the most effective in accomplishing their ultimate goal: helping students. This new approach shows the real concern that the administration has for the students at BYU. It is a far more intelligent and effective approach than the alleged Gestapo tactics of years past.

Doonesbury



Anonymous This Week

Helping Victims of Abuse

We've seen a lot in the news lately about the sexual abuse of children. The offender is talked about, and the system is discussed, but what about the long-term effects on the child? How will they feel twenty years from now? If your first reaction is that everything will be forgotten--that little children don't remember--you're dead wrong.

I was sexually abused by my father until I was about seven years old. I was terrified of him, but somehow I overcame that fear and told my mother what was happening. You see, it only happened when she was not at home, and she never even suspected it. He never touched me again after that, and when he would

If your first reaction is that everything will be forgotten, you're dead wrong

not see a psychiatrist about his problem, she divorced him. That wasn't an easy thing to do twenty years ago. My mother had never worked outside the home, and she had five children to support. I was the oldest, and the only one who had been abused.

While she did remove me from the possibility of more abuse, other mistakes were made. Back then incest and child abuse were not openly discussed as they are today. Help was not so easily obtained. I never saw a counselor, and I never discussed it with anyone. I tried to block it off from my memory, but I would have nightmares. The one thing that I did block out, and still to this day can't remember, was telling my mother. This of course just made things worse, because I thought she never knew what had happened so I never talked to her about it. She didn't bring it up, because she was hoping that I had forgotten.

It was only a few years ago that we discussed what had happened. I didn't know why they were divorced, and I didn't care, I only knew I was safe. It was about six months before I saw my father again. As part of the divorce agreement, our father could see us on weekends, but only all five of us together, never one alone. Since my father did not contest the divorce, the child abuse was never mentioned in court. It was very difficult for me. I thought that I had to love him; he was my father. I also thought that what had

happened was somehow my fault, that I was bad. He moved out of the state when I was about fifteen. After that we only saw him a couple of times a year. But every time I saw him all of the pain came back to the surface again.

It wasn't until I was about twenty-two years old that I realized that I didn't have to pretend to like the man, or even be nice to him. I've only seen him a couple of times since then, when a brother or sister was graduating from college.

A few years later, I first came into contact with the Church. The problem came up again when I was being taught by the missionaries to honor your mother and father. I talked to the bishop about it, and he said Heavenly Father understood my situation. I joined the Church, and I dealt with my feelings, or so I thought. I had never discussed it with a psychiatrist or counselor. I didn't have the money (it can be quite expensive), and I wasn't aware that help was available through the Church system.

Recently my father contacted me. He is getting older and his health is bad, so he's been trying to re-establish contact with all of us. I realized that I really haven't dealt with it. Those memories from my childhood are still as clear as if they happened yesterday. Just the thought of my father makes me sick. I talked to my bishop here at school, and this time I finally got the help I needed. I've started talking to a counselor at the Counseling and Development Center in the Kimball Tower. It's not an easy process, in fact it's very painful, but it's not any worse than the pain I've been carrying around inside for the past twenty years.

I know that there are a lot of others here on campus who have also suffered abuse. Don't try to fool yourself into believing that you can handle it without any help. And don't be afraid to admit that it happened. We have nothing to be ashamed of. We didn't do anything wrong. I can promise you, it won't just go away by itself, there will always be something to trigger the memory.

While you're here at school you have the best environment to receive help. The counseling is free and confidential. Don't make the same mistake I did. Get help now.

At the last General Conference one of the speakers made a statement which has helped me tremendously. We should honor our parents, so long as they have acted righteously and are deserving of that honor and respect.

The Bicentennial: Who Cares?

by Todd Robert Kerr and Steve Bednar

Two weeks ago a flurry of campus activity marked the commemoration of the United States Constitution. To promote constitutional awareness, we listened to distinguished faculty and signed petitions in support of the Constitution. Such efforts seem appropriate during the bicentennial year of this historic document. We support the nature and intent of these events, yet perhaps we stop short of meaningful participation in the bicentennial celebration of the Constitution.

From a historical point of view, it appears Americans have voiced less and less concern for their framework of government. Americans have lost the vigor for political involvement so characteristic of the pre-Civil War era. Our own campus provides conclusive evidence of this.

In conjunction with our recent "Constitutional Week", an R.O.T.C.-sponsored club sought assistance from other campus clubs in gathering the signatures of those who support the Constitution. None of the clubs expressed a willingness to help. More significantly, the signature-gathering effort met with disturbing apathy from the entire student body. Need we be equally concerned with and aware of the Constitution today as were pre-Civil War citizens? We believe so.

Awareness of the Constitution exists on two levels: first, a simple knowledge of its text, and second, a higher understanding of the principles and philosophies on which it is based. The former could be easily accomplished by publishing the Constitution on "Big Gulp" cups. Though this may enhance our knowledge of the specific articles and provisions, it would contribute little to our higher understanding. The second level of awareness entails an appreciation of the unique freedoms, liberties and opportunities afforded us as citizens. This sense of awareness indicates an ability to internalize constitutional concepts. It is our belief that many of us in American society lack this critical understanding.

We asked those in charge of last week's petition what our signatures indicated. We were told that they affirmed our support for the Constitution. The question to consider is whether these signatures indicate robotic participation or thoughtful approval of our government's framework. How many signatures represented attempts by individuals to confirm their view of themselves as good Mormons, rather than Constitution-supporting Americans?

Apathy towards our government and political process is certainly not uncommon. We believe this is primarily a result of a natural unfolding of circumstances and not the fault of specific groups or individuals. Most of us leave the business of government and the protection of democratic principles to the officials in Washington. Others take interest in government because of the hoopla and celebrations which go hand in hand with the political process. Surely, many Americans will be interested in the Bicentennial of the Constitution simply because of the show and grandeur of the celebratory events.

Many forces in American society seem to guide us towards indifference. Our freedom to pursue materialism is one such force that Alexis de Tocqueville identified. He observed that people in a democratic society view the discharge of political duties "to be a troublesome impediment which diverts them [American citizens] from their occupations and business." Daniel Boorstin described still another force. In his opinion, "great forward strides in American civilization" have disabled society's ability to recognize the difference between simple truth and contrived image. Boorstin commented that most Americans would simply prefer to operate under optimistic contrived images, rather than accurate perceptions of reality. When considering the Constitution, under which do we operate?

As members of the L.D.S. Church, our belief in the inspired nature of the Constitution renders us particularly susceptible to the weakness described by Boorstin. For many of us, it is enough to simply subscribe to the belief that the Constitution is inspired and, with no other basis, offer our generic support to the document. (How many of us that signed the recent petition fall under this category?) In our minds,

Most of us leave the business of government and the protection of democratic principles to officials in Washington

this position is embarrassing to the faith, represents a lack of intellectual curiosity, and offers us the dangerous opportunity to excuse our apathy in light of spiritual obedience.

We must also admit that apathy may indicate contentment and confidence as well as thoughtless complacency. People falling asleep during General Conference may reflect their confidence in the person speaking as much as their disinterest. The same logic may be applied to citizens and the constitution. In final analysis we should ask: is it safe to assume that this feeling of confidence in our government is the nature of our apathy? What dangers exist if it is not?

see Bicentennial on page 10

Doonesbury



P.O. Box 7092

Editor:

RE: Anonymous This Week: "In Memoriam: Colloquium"

Like Mark Twain who noted that reports of his death were probably premature, reports of the death of "Colloquium" are exaggerated. Next year we will offer the following colloquia:

1. World Civilization: The Great Ideas and Values from Ancient Times to the Renaissance (Miller, Tanner, Tobler)
2. Science, Civilization and Society (Learning How to Learn) (Gardner, Bennion, Evans)
3. Colloquium in the Arts (Mathiesen, Bule)
4. The Natural Sciences (Dibble, Farmer)
5. Journeys of Exploration and Discovery (Butler, Spieser)

An intensive writing course, Honors 200, will be integrated with the first three colloquia. The fourth will meet all of the University's general education science requirements in an interdisciplinary and coherent manner. The final colloquium is the first of what we hope will be an evolving set of colloquia for students beyond the freshman year.

We invite students to celebrate the life (not death) of the mind with Honors colloquia and Honors seminars this next year.

J.R. Kearn
Dean, Honors and General Education

Editor:

I would like to thank K. Voss for her informative survey on the quest for the proverbial free lunch. Empowered by my title of official tightwad of my high school senior class, I, however, submit that Ms. Voss has overlooked an important source of free goodies which are cached in various locations right here on the BYU campus--departmental candy jars.

In many departments, stretching from the Honors office in the Maeser Building (Room 350) to the Germanic and Slavic Languages Department in the JKHB (Room 4096), a candy jar is kept more or less filled with sundry goodies ranging from those little yellow and orange candy corn things to delicious chocolate heart-shaped morsels. (The latter were a boon to harried German and Russian majors during the week before last Valentine's Day.)

But before you all go dashing off to the offices of your particular major, remember these pointers: if you wish to avoid feeling guilty for thrusting your greedy fist into the candy jar more than twice a week, you must establish a working relationship with the departmental secretary. Once you get this far, you can go on to the next level--a personal relationship with the secretary. Such a level of familiarity will likely allow you to take candy nonchalantly from the jar MORE THAN ONCE A DAY.

A constant danger we freebie freaks must cope with is the medical condition known as acute corpulutus secretaritis. The onset of this malady often motivates departmental secretaries to remove permanently their candy jars. This illness was judged to be the cause of the recent disappearance of the candy jar from the office of the secretary for Graduate Studies in the David M. Kennedy Center.

Despite disappointments such as these, the prospects for finding full candy jars in offices at BYU remain good.

Brad Woodworth

Bicentennial from page 9

In this Bicentennial year of the Constitution of the United States, we hope that American society will work to cast off the apathy and indifference that exist towards the Constitution and the American form of government. In apathy's place we should insert an intellectual interest in, and a genuine attachment to, the freedoms and liberties secured by the principles in the Constitution.

Todd and Steve are first time contributors to the *Review*. Todd is a monarchist; Steve is an anarchist.

Declassifieds

Samuel Hall: This is "Bury the Hatchet Week." Also, Spring Formal, March 28 & 29.

Marie, Bruce, and the Gang: Thanks for dinner. And Ricks isn't that bad.

Hi, mom.

Hi, Bill's mom.

Doonesbury



An Advertising Success Story

In January of this year Backstage Cafe opened its doors to the Provo community. Since then, the Cafe has become the hottest student hang-out around. Their only advertising was in

Student Review

call 377-2980 for details

Where Has Everybody Gone?

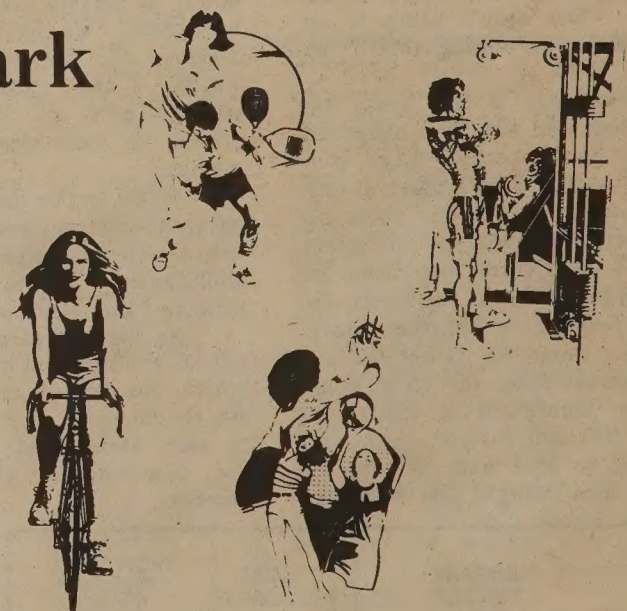
They're at

Branbury Park

Come take a look.

You will want to be here too:

- Beautiful Apartments
- Exercise/Weight Room
- Sauna
- Tanning
- Campus Shuttle Bus
- Year-Round Swimming
- Spa
- Garages
- Volleyball
- Cable TV
- Game Room
- Great Ward



Now Taking Applications For Affordable Student Living

449 West 1720 North, Provo 373-6300
(1/4 Mile South of Chi Chi's)

Spring / Summer \$130-\$140
Fall / Winter \$160 to \$185
Apartments For Couples Also Available

A Prairie Home Companion

by Debra L. Swanson

With the release of Woody Allen's "Radio Days," the young, crass, T.V. generation is again reminded of how much it doesn't know about that better, bygone era of radio shows. But "A Prairie Home Companion," hosted by dry wit Garrison Keillor, mixes just the right amount of nostalgia and contemporary humor. It's a delightful show full of dry, down-home humor and universal appeal.

I suppose the show is best described as a gentle radio version of "Late Night with David Letterman." It retains all the zaniness of Letterman's show without the caustic cynicism, and the humor is such that, well, even your parents can understand it. (Don't get me wrong--I love "Late Night..." and Keillor isn't above embarrassing people.)

The show is broadcast live every Saturday night from the World's Theatre in Minneapolis, and is full of all those wonderful old-time radio conventions: Audience shuffles and coughings, exaggerated door slams, footsteps, and other sound effects, live music, and the ethereal tinkling of the display chandelier brought on by one of the show's "sponsors," the Minneapolis Gilt Chandelier Company, (complete with ear-splitting crash when it is dropped by an incompetent stagehand).

Wacky sponsors like this are reminiscent of the old "Saturday Night Live" commercials--you're never

sure whether they're for real until about halfway through. Products like Scotty's Cough Syrup for Dogs



(sponsors of the action-packed serial "The Adventures of Buster the Show Dog"), Powdermilk Biscuits, Milk and Crackers (in the same carton) from Heartland Dairies, Jean Mints (just put 'em in you pockets to keep your denims smelling fresh--"available in four 'flavors'"), and the Prairie Home Companion South American Watch-condor all make you wonder if you can take Keillor seriously.

Music is an integral part of the show, with guest artists ranging from the St. Paul Chamber Orchestra to the Yale Russian Choir to Willie

Nelson. Somewhere in the melange of old camp songs, bluegrass and Cajun bands, Norwegian folk tunes (Minnesota is big on Scandinavians), classical guitar and polkas, you should find something you like. And instead of Paul Shaeffer and the band, Verla Frye sits at the piano (Brace yourself when she and Keillor sing).

Probably the most well-known segment of the program (from Keillor's best-selling book) is the "news from Lake Wobegon (Keillor's mythical home town), where all the women are strong, all the men are good-looking, and all the children are



above average." Even if you're not from a small town, the adventures of the town's folksy characters and the reminiscings from Keillor's youth touch a common chord. His wry, earnest delivery captures perfectly the simple, universal humor of being human.

One of my favorite moments on "A Prairie Home Companion" was the time that humorist Ray Blount Jr. was snowed in and unable to make the show as scheduled. "Through the miracle of modern technology," he phoned in his segment and as Keillor put it, "You know Ray, you could be not wearing trousers and we'd never

I also like the postcard greetings Keillor obligingly relays from coast to coast: "Happy Birthday to the Dixons in Phoenix, thanks for a great Christmas holiday, sorry I left my bowling ball there, please don't let the kids use it to crush walnuts."

"A Prairie Home Companion," like sushi bars and jalepeño-flavored jelly bellies, takes some getting used to, but is ultimately worth it. The warmth, wit and imagination of the

see Companion on page 15

Theatre Review: Hale Center's *Kiss and Tell*

by Melissa Ownby

Sometimes I just like to sit back and be entertained. That is why I was so delighted with the production of *Kiss and Tell* I attended last Friday at the Hale Center Theatre in Salt Lake City. Set in a small U.S. town during World War II, it is a hilarious play about uniform-crazy girls, hard-to-keep promises, and the trouble with gossip.

The humor in *Kiss and Tell* lies partly in the characters themselves. Raymond Pringle (Ryan Radebaugh) is a smart, mischievous, and very enterprising kid brother who is always selling things to the neighbors. He thinks a lot of things are "dumb," notably love and especially kissing, and can arrange just about anything for his profit or advantage. He is one of the few characters who remains sensible throughout the play. Ryan is a super-talented little guy.

Corliss Archer (Tara Meyrick) is a typical 15-year-old -- eager, sincere and boy-crazy. She is particularly interested in young private Earhart (Mark Inkley) who her father brings home for supper one evening. Corliss walks all over poor, devoted Dexter Franklin (Roger Leishman),

the 17-year-old boy next door. Corliss is so girlish and flighty she gets herself into some hilarious predicaments. She likes to act older than her age and misuses big words, resulting in some of the best diversion comedy of the play. Corliss is probably the most convincing and fun of all the lead characters.

Dexter is also very good. His total devotion to Corliss seems so funny because he is so serious yet so boyish. He bashfully asks Corliss to "wait for him" until he's old enough to really propose and, amid adolescent voice cracks and "holy cows," pleads with her to be less interested in boys in uniform in the mean time. Leishman makes Dexter even funnier with a catalog of facial expressions that range from shock to indignation, or disappointment to glee exaggerated as only a love-struck boy's can be.

Lenny Archer (Bob Bedore) and Mildred Pringle (Deanna Walker) are more mature in their love, and their emotions don't roller-coaster from up to down and back like Dexter's. Louise the cook (Stephanie Hofeling) squeezed several giggles out of me because she remains so calm throughout all the crises that arise in the Archer family. At one point Mr. Archer (Richard Wilkins) exclaims of

Louise "I don't trust people who are calm in a crisis." Wilkins, a BYU law professor in real life, is both distinguished and amusing as the family patriarch.

Both Mrs. Archer (Melanie Wilkins) and Mrs. Pringle (Virgie Ostler) are perfect in their roles. Wilkins' facial expressions are hilarious, and she portrays a loving mother who is not quite in tune enough with her children to really understand or trust them. Ostler makes a convincing proud and smug old gossip who places much more importance on what people are saying than in discovering the facts.

Director Sally Swenson did an excellent job of bringing the play to the stage. The key scenes were executed perfectly, and the timing was very polished. At times two people were talking at the same time (just like in life) but there was no feeling of rehearsed timing--it just seemed like a natural interaction. Close attention to details, such as "smoke" leaking out of Raymond's bottle of stain remover which he "improved" with a little battery acid, enhanced the play's overall appeal.

The theatre-in-the-round intimacy makes *Kiss and Tell* even more fun. Although you're not

actually taking a part in the play, you enjoy an intimacy that is impossible in a larger, proscenium style theatre. The feeling is like watching through a hole in the fence--you're not a part of the action, but you're as close as you can get. This tends to accentuate the role of being the "all-knowing audience" which makes the play even more enjoyable.

I recommend *Kiss and Tell* to everyone who likes to laugh out loud. It's much better than T.V. sit-coms because it's live, it lasts longer, and there are no commercials. But definitely call the theatre for reservations. And get there early for your choice of seats--most shows sell out.

Kiss and Tell is playing at Salt Lake's Hale Center Theatre (2800 S. Main) on Thursdays, Fridays, Saturdays, and Mondays until April 20. For reservations call 484-9257.

The editor of *Student Review* wishes to point out that he thinks Dexter is the funnest part in the play.

Theatre Review

Born Yesterday

by Liz McKinley

and Beth Westhouse

BYU's production of Garson Kanin's play *Born Yesterday*, directed by Tad Z. Danielewski, provides a fun and relaxing evening of theater. It begins with a maid cleaning up a hotel suite and getting it ready for Mr. Harry Brock, a junkman turned millionaire (played by Joe Hullinger).

As we meet the characters in the first act, their extreme accents are annoying and create stereotypical images. The diction is clear however, and after the first fifteen minutes, it becomes easy to get caught up in their different personalities.

The play's plot revolves around the general education of Brock's mistress, a truly dumb blond who owns half of his company for tax purposes. Brock hires a local reporter, Paul Verrall (played by Kenneth Berneche), to be her instructor. As she learns more, she starts to question exactly what is going on in this company, and trouble begins.

Billie Dawn, Brock's mistress, who is portrayed by Debbie Adams, represents the general American public. This play points out the influence that each of us can have in society if we become educated and show some interest in our government. This theme is summed up in Paul Verrall's answer to Brock's quip, "Who do you think you are? The government?" He says, "Yes, as a matter of fact." *Born Yesterday* shows how we all need to get over our "don't careism" if we want to make this country work.

Dr. Danielewski's directing strength is evident in the tete-a-tete scenes between Billie and Paul, and the scenes between Billie and Harry. Each moment was clearly focused and motivated. The subtext of Billie's past comes through very clearly while she's with Paul, in contrast with

"Who do you think you are, the government?"

"Yes, as a matter of fact"

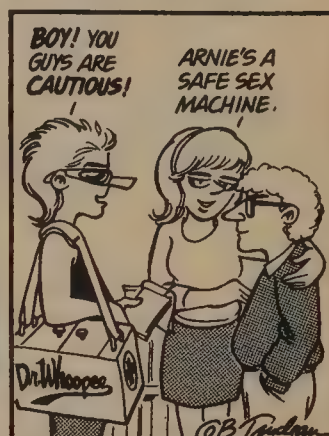
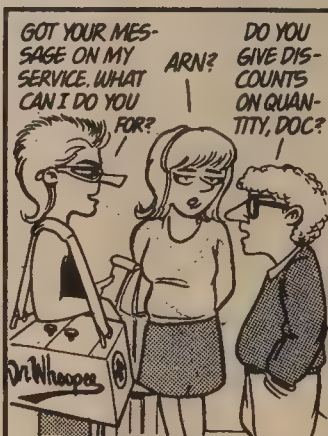
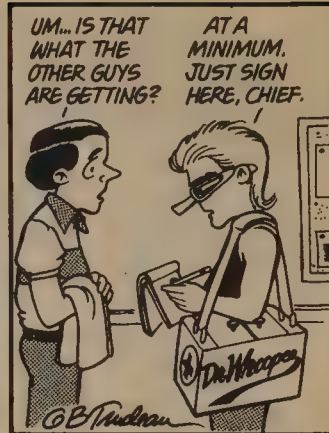
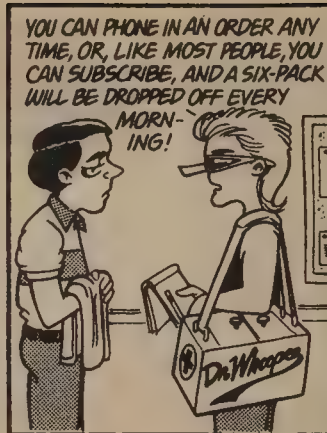
some confusion in the beginning. When the entourage enters, we get a feeling of mass confusion and are unsure of who we should watch. This focusing problem occurs intermittantly throughout the first act, but by the second act these things are cleaner. The choice of music often helped to set moods as well as establish the time period.

The script clearly presented its theme and portrayed realistically developed characters. I must admit some disappointment, though, over the fact that all of the drinking in the play was changed to milk, Pepsi, or Orange Crush. I recognize the conservative era we are now going through here at BYU, but I really feel that this detracted from the script. Every time it came up, I felt I was attending a self-righteous roadshow. The play does not condone drinking and was recently

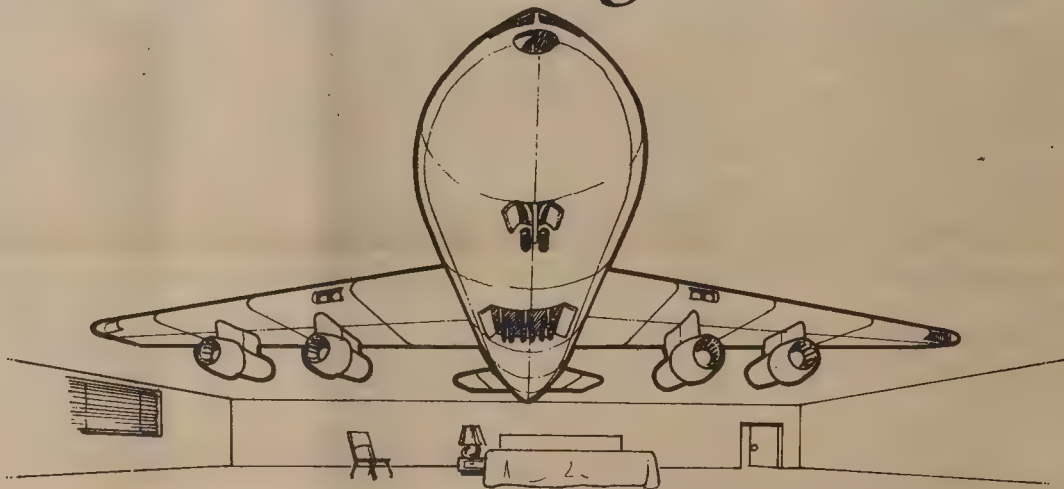
see *Born* on page 15

Doonesbury

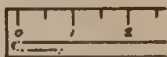
BY GARRY TRUDEAU



"Now that's a big bedroom."



BIG BEDROOMS: With an average size of 10' x 12', our private bedrooms will fit a king-size waterbed with room to spare.



SPACE: At almost 1400 square feet, we have the largest four-tenant apartments in town, with lots of extra storage space.



FREE SHUTTLE TO CAMPUS: Our van will carry you in climate-controlled comfort right to the Wilkinson Center ten times a day.



FREE AEROBICS: We have our own workout area, complete with weights, where we also offer free aerobics classes to all our tenants.



TWO LARGE SPAS: Probably the hottest social spot in the area are our two large jacuzzis, open year-round, and, of course, our huge pool.



SUNSHINE, SATELLITES, ETC.: In addition to all of that, we have satellite TV; even suntanning booths are available.



THE BOTTOM LINE: Rent for Spring/Summer is \$129 per month for a private room, plus utilities. Fall/Winter will be \$178 per month, plus utilities.

CARRIAGE COVE APARTMENTS 606 West 1720 North, Provo • Telephone 374-2700



now under new management!

Student Representation

Come to the first official meeting
of the newly formed

BYU Student Advisory Council

WEDNESDAY
MARCH 18
8:00 pm

Karl G. Maeser
Memorial

The Agenda will
include:

- SAC's Value statement
- Formation of a committee to examine the problems of adherence to the BYU Honor Code in off-campus Housing.

If you would like to become a member of the SAC, contact your college council or your dean;

Business
Dean Paul H. Thompson
730 TNRB 378-4121
Student Rep: Britt Berret
375-8824

Education
Dean Ralph B. Smith
353-D MCKB 378-3695
Student Rep: Donna Carlson
378-4499

**Engineering Science
and Technology**
Dean L. Douglas Smoot
270 CB 378-4327
Student Rep: Nolan Paulson
375-5419

**Family Home and
Social Sciences**
Dean Stan L. Albrecht
990 SWKT 378-2983
Student Rep: Dave Moore
373-7010

**Fine Arts and
Communication**
Associate Dean M. Dallas Burnett
A-410 HFAC 378-2818
Student Rep: Ron Taylor
225-1774

Nursing
Dean June Leifson
500 SWKT 378-2645
Student Rep: Coleen Saxey
224-6964

Helaman Halls
Student Rep: Rand Curr
378-8512

**Biological &
Agricultural Sciences**

Dean Bruce N. Smith
301 WIDB 378-2007
Student Rep: Colin Smith
566-3396

Humanities
Dean Todd A. Britch
2054 JKHB 378-2779
Student Rep: Julia Salazar
373-7051

**Physical and Mathematical
Sciences**

Dean Grant W. Mason
270 ESC 378-2095
Student Rep: Dru Nielson
226-7731

Law School
Dean Bruce C. Hafen
378-4276

Student Rep: Krista Chrepo
375-3405

Physical Education
Dean Clayne R. Jensen
212 RB 378-2645
Student Rep: Wendy Petrovitch
375-3651

Heritage Halls
Student Rep: Angela Burns
378-4421

Deseret Towers
Student Rep: Freda Bower
378-8512

Invest Your Summer!

You'll make more money...

You'll do more good...

When you *invest* your summer with
the GreatLife Corporation.

Sure... we give you a summer job.

But we give you a lot more!

Three months with the GreatLife Corporation can give you
a good income this summer... and an *investment income*
for years to come!

Help America Stop Smoking!

*"In my opinion this is the safest, most effective product
medical science has to offer."*

Syndicated Medical columnist Neil Solomon, M.D., Ph.D.,
discussing GreatLife Corporation's Smoker's DeTOX System

*"I smoked for 25 years and now have stopped for good! Thank you, Dr.
Solomon!"*

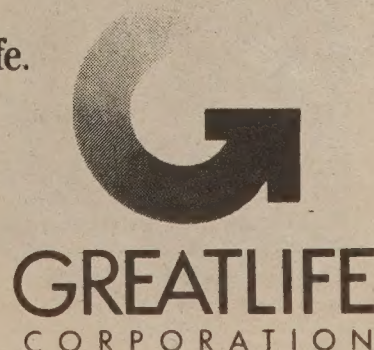
*"I tried everything, even hypnosis. Nothing worked. Then, after 39 years of smoking
an average of 3 packs a day... I stopped smoking in ONE WEEK with this
product!"*

*"Incredible. I tried to stop smoking for 20 years. With Dr. Solomon's System... I
finally did!"*

"Dr. Solomon: I feel clean, alive... and I can run again! Your work is a miracle!"

Get more than just a summer job
Helping people achieve the GreatLife.

Call 375-1213 for appointment.



This calendar is presented as a public service, and is subject to change. Please call each establishment ahead of time to verify time and date. Asterisk (*) indicates a free event.

We would like your feedback on the calendar! Tell us about any errors or needed additions -- I'm not perfect yet! Call 377-2980.

Performance

Jazz Ensemble - de Jong Concert Hall, HFAC 378-7444 7:30 p.m.

Theater

Born Yesterday - Margetts Arena Theatre, HFAC 7:30

A Day in Hollywood a Night in the Ukraine - Pardoe

Drama Theatre, HFAC 378-7447 7:30 p.m.

Kiss and Tell - Hale Center Theatre, SLC 484-9257 8:00

Of Mice and Men - Pioneer Memorial Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

the calendar

Exhibits Provo

Fashion Illustration, weaving, fashion, costume, & design - Wilkison Gallery, ELWC March 9-23.

Jed Thomas & Kip Rasmussen - Wilkison Gallery, ELWC March 24-April 4.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Fine Arts Exhibition - Gallery 303 HFAC 378-2881.

Sunday March 22, 1987

Sports: BYU Women's Gymnastics vs Michigan State - SFH all

Film: Sherman's March - Blue Mouse 4:30, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.

Theater: Are the Meadowlarks Still Singing? - Hale Center

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Theater: SLC 484-9257 7:30 p.m.

Performance

University Chorale - de Jong Concert Hall, HFAC 378-7444 7:30 p.m.

*Guest cellist, Roger Drinkall - Madsen Recital Hall 12:00 p.m.

*11:00 a.m.

*Ross E. Smith, piano - Madsen Recital Hall 7:30 p.m.

*Collegium - Madsen Recital Hall 7:30 p.m.

*Beethoven Violin Sonata Cycles - Madsen Recital Hall 9:00 p.m.

*Theater

A Day in Hollywood a Night in the Ukraine - Pardoe

Drama Theatre, HFAC 378-7447 7:30 p.m.

Of Mice and Men - Pioneer Memorial Theatre, U of U. 581-6961 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

Pump Boys and Dinettes - Egyptian Theater, Park City 649-9371 8:00 p.m.

Out of Gas on Lovers Leap - Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Young Mozart - Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961

P

Companion from page 11

show almost convinces me that past generations didn't have is so bad, being stuck with just an old radio.

"A Prairie Home Companion" is broadcast at 5:00 pm Saturdays and 11:00 am Sundays on KUED FM.



Companion ends in June

In his February 14 broadcast of "A Prairie Home Companion," Keillor announced his intent to leave at the end of this season. Since March 7, the remaining live broadcasts have been televised on pay cable's Disney Channel. Live broadcasts will end after June 13 of this year.

For dedicated fans, whether

recent or from way back, take heart that Keillor's archive shows go back 13 years and most of those have never been nationally broadcast. According to Al Hulsen, president of American Public Radio (APR), there are some 4 million listeners on 275 stations out there and many broadcasters are interested in using those archives. Even if you've been listening since November '85, when Keillor appeared on the cover of *Time*, there's still a lot of good material left to hear. (See article in *Christian Science Monitor*, February 27, 1987.)

Still can't get enough?

If you find yourself liking "A Prairie Home Companion," check out "The Bob and Ray Show," Sunday nights at 7:00 pm on KUED. The show is in its fortieth year and is authentic old radio--your parents would love this one! It originates in New York, and features just two old guys acting out a variety of skits and serials, complete with one of those organs that sounds like those used in baseball parks. It's kind of fun to listen to people your grandparents' age being silly on the radio.

Born from page 12

shown, *unedited*, in the Intro to Film Art class. The choice to change the alcohol to soft drinks is a ridiculous overreaction.

In spite of this slight mar, the performance was very entertaining. The warm, cozy set seemed to invite the audience to kick back and enjoy the evening. The performance was delightful and I would recommend it to anyone interested in an evening of good, relaxing theater. It will be showing in the Margetts Arena Theater through March 21.

Editor's Choice

Go see "A Day in Hollywood, a Night in the Ukraine," playing in the Pardoe Theatre. You'll love a movie cliché.

Freshmen are cute and cuddly.

It's never too late to drop all your classes for emergency reasons.

Get involved in the ASBYU elections this week. Enjoy free balloons, door-to-door propaganda, and people who want to shake your hand. Vote.

Spring starts this week. Count the people wearing bermudas in your classes.

Words of the day: "Holy cow," "Gosh," and "Gee, whiz." And "groovy," of course.

Top Twenty

Inspired by the bogus MTV Top 100 Videos of All Time

1. Beat It--Michael Jackson
2. Take On Me--A-ha
3. Sledgehammer--Peter Gabriel
4. Once in a Lifetime--Talking Heads
5. Hungry Like the Wolf--Duran Duran
6. Shock the Monkey--Peter Gabriel
7. Two Tribes--Frankie Goes To Hollywood
8. Jump--Van Halen
9. Boy in a Bubble--Paul Simon
10. You Might Think--The Cars
11. Every Breath You Take--The Police
12. Papa Don't Preach--Madonna
13. If You Love Somebody--Sting
14. Pressure--Billy Joel
15. Addicted to Love--Robert Palmer
16. Love for Sale--Talking Heads
17. China Girl--David Bowie
18. Higher Love--Steve Winwood
19. When I Think of You--Janet Jackson
20. Just a Gigolo--David Lee Roth

Bottom Ten

Yankee Rose--David Lee Roth, Hurts So Good--John Cougar, True Blue--Madonna, I Can't Wait--Stevie Nicks, Walk Like an Egyptian--The Bangles, Invisible Touch--Genesis, Dancing on the Ceiling--Lionel Richie, Hip to Be Square--Huey Lewis and the News, any two heavy metal videos.

the calendar (cont.)

Thursday, March 26, 1987

Lecture
Executive Lecture- Howard E. Dransfield, regional Gen. Manager Mobil Oil Corporation, "The Future of Energy." -710 TNRB 2:00 p.m. & 151 TNRB 4:00 p.m.
Honors Module- Marilyn Arnold and John J. Murphy on Willa Cather *Death Comes for the Archbishop* -241 MSRB 6:00-7:30 p.m.

Film
White Nights -Varsity I 4:30, 7:00 & 9:30p.m.
Sorekara (Japanese) -International Cinema, 250 Kimball Tower 5:15 p.m.
Disorder and Early Sorrow (German) -International Cinema, 250 Kimball Tower 3:35 & 7:40 p.m. (lecture on Disorder and Early Sorrow at 3:00 p.m.)
Rouge Baiser -Blue Mouse 5:15, 7:15 & 9:15 p.m.

Performance
Silverstein & Young BYU Players & Suzuki Children -de Jong Concert Hall, HFAC 378-7444 7:30 p.m.
*Leticia Pizzino, vocal -Madsen Recital Hall 6:00 p.m.
*Doug Humphreys, faculty piano recital -Madsen Recital Hall 7:30 p.m.
*Beethoven Violin Sonata Cycles -Madsen Recital Hall 9:00 p.m.

Theater
A Day in Hollywood a Night in the Ukraine -Pardoe Drama Theatre, HFAC 378-7447 7:30 p.m.
Of Mice and Men -Pioneer Memorial Theatre, U of U. 581-6961 8:00 p.m.
Young Mozart -Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961 8:00 p.m.
Kiss and Tell -Hale Center Theater, SLC 484-9257 8:00
Out of Gas on Lovers Leap -Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

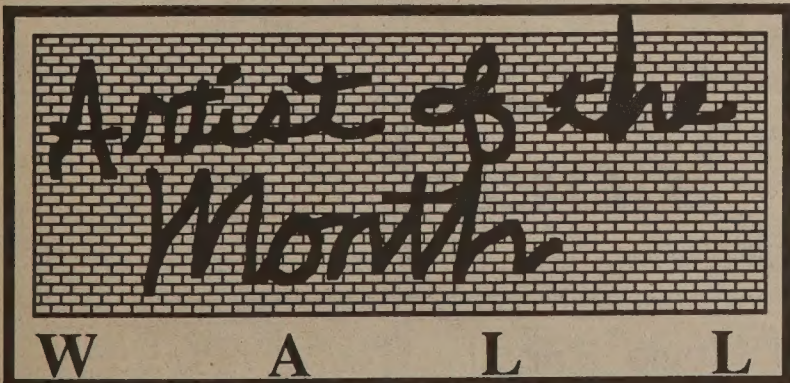
Friday, March 27, 1987

Film
Murphy's Romance -Varsity I 4:30, 7:00 & 9:30p.m.
American Anthem -Varsity II JSB Auditorium 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Sorekara (Japanese) -International Cinema, 250 Kimball Tower 3:00, 7:05, & 9:30 p.m.
Disorder and Early Sorrow (German) -International Cinema, 250 Kimball Tower 5:25 p.m.
101 Dalmatians -Film Society, 214 Crabtree Bldg. 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Cincinnati Kid -Film Society, 250 Crabtree Bldg. 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Rouge Baiser -Blue Mouse 5:15, 7:15 & 9:15 p.m.

Performance
Philharmonic & Choir -de Jong Concert Hall, HFAC 378-7444 7:30 p.m.
David Liptak, composer/piano, and Catherine Tait, violin -Madsen Recital Hall 7:30
*Temple Square Concert Series- Joan Ringerwale, organ -Tabernacle, SLC 7:30 p.m.
Utah Symphony, Uri Segal, guest conductor; Charles Rosen, piano -Symphony Hall 533-6407, 8:00 p.m.
Children's Dance Theatre Spring Concert -Capitol Theatre 533-5555, 8:00 p.m.

Theater
A Day in Hollywood a Night in the Ukraine -Pardoe Drama Theatre, HFAC 378-7447 7:30 p.m.
Matters of the Heart -Theater in the Square, Provo 375-8020 7:30 p.m.
Of Mice and Men -Pioneer Memorial Theatre, U of U. 581-6961 8:00 p.m.
Young Mozart -Babcock Theatre, U of U. 581-6961 8:00 p.m.
Kiss and Tell -Hale Center Theater, SLC 484-9257 8:00
Out of Gas on Lovers Leap -Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North, 363-0525, 8:00 p.m.

Applications now being accepted for

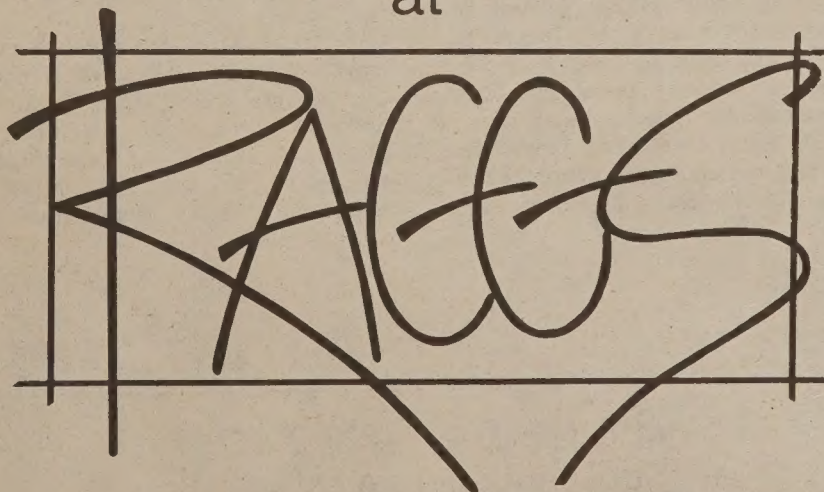


Submit examples of your work to Paul 373-Cafe



SPRING FASHIONS

at



- A.B.S.
- Basco
- Creeks
- British Khaki
- Drapes

Cotton Tree Square • Provo

Scorecard from front page

her own superior. I guess it saves money on inner office memos.

As for athletics, I think this child was adopted; he has lines going to three families. Ironically, none of these lines go directly to the president. Many say this is what has kept BYU from getting into trouble with the NCAA. It is common at other universities for this office to report directly to the president. Since so many people seem to tend this baby, it would be hard for there to be recruiting violations even if they tried.

It's not very difficult to follow the lines around the page, but many of the players didn't make this roster. It's comprised mostly of the management team. The sometimes popular and certainly more well-known players aren't on this list. Yet, the relative invisibility of these vice-presidents and their associates can be both misleading and indicative of their role.

Many of these men and women are academicians, teachers thrust into the roles of administrators (and quite good teachers, at that). Most of them take their job very seriously. I have been told that Vice President Ballif is in the office from early morning to late evening and takes home a briefcase full of work every night which some how comes back digested each morning.

On the other hand, few of these people do things that are directly observable to the typical student, unless it's to be quoted representing the iron fist of the University for some news article (e.g. John Stohlton and the Cougareat cockroaches).

Continuing our comparison of BYU to that favorite winning ball club, it's interesting to look at the duties of the manager (the president of the University). Just as any good manager of a ball club, our manager's main job is to keep the owners happy. At all costs, President Holland must keep the Board of Trustees happy. And why not? They may not be paying big league salaries, but they do have control of the tithing funds which generously support the University. Generally, the best way to keep them happy is to have a winning team, one that generates a lot of good publicity.

But every team has a few black sheep and the manager sometimes has to make tough decisions. Some are

better at it than others; some can effectively or efficiently (they need not go together) pass the decision down the line to assistant managers. Unfortunately, you have to drop more fly balls than Lucy to get the boot.

So where is this study headed? After all, we don't really want to know about the managers of our "club." We would rather know who are the players, the big names? These people are of two types. The ones who assist and the ones who just seem to get in the way. To find out who the latter are just find something to complain about. Better yet, go out and do something on the "fringe" and you'll find out really fast.

At this level, the action is much more exciting. We have standouts like Tamara Quick, Jean Taylor, R. Michael Whitaker (University Standards), and Harold Redd (Student Housing). They are in and out of the news for their participation (or

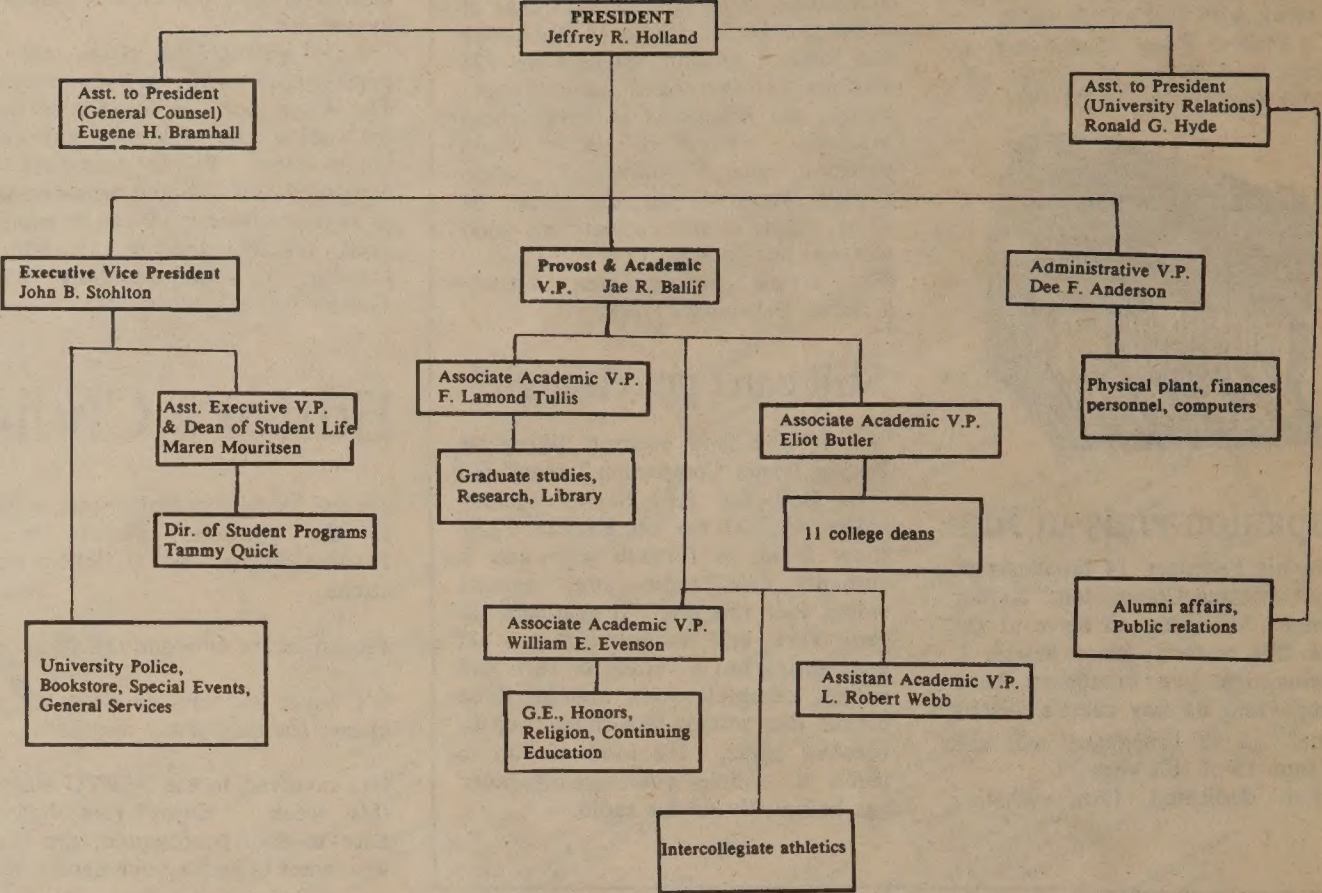
woeful lack of it) in the major non-events that make up the newsworthy events of campus.

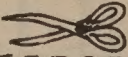
Originally, I had thought to give clever little anecdotes about various "players" on the team, like what are Maren Mouritsen's career statistics? But if you really want to know how the game is played, get on the field. For example, if you want assistance with a student program, don't go to the top. You're much better off to start at about Jean Taylor's level (she's second string, behind Tamara Quick). You waste a lot of time with administrators who won't see students, particularly in the college dedicated to student life. On the other hand, it is still possible to find people who have the time to help, who are willing to help and who actually can help. I must admit, that despite many negative stories of the first type and a few such personal experiences, the majority of my experiences have been of the second type.

In the end, this article isn't really trying to expose anyone. BYU is a big place and with a lot of managers and players. There are people taking the heat for decisions at every level and not all of those are their own decisions. And admittedly you have a few people who make the game losing error, or who even ought to be sent to the minor leagues for a while. But it still works for the most part.

So, someday, when there are no more basketball games and the baseball season isn't quite in full swing, take a look at the student directory. Check out the names you read about in the Daily Universe and try to figure out just what the person you read about had to do with a particular issue or decision. You can make a game of it, especially if you can keep your scorecard straight.

This is Joe's first article for the Review. He has been at BYU for a long time.



CUT HERE 

Student Review

Subscription request card

Name _____

Address _____


City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Enclosed is a check for

☐ \$10- Year subscription (28 issues)

☐ \$ 5- Semester subscription (12 issues)

Mail to: Student Review P.O. Box 7092 Provo, Utah 84602



938 E. 450 N. Provo 374-5546

Palace

450 North

Bank

Pizza

ACTION VIDEO

900 East

20 Movie Rental Pass

\$15.00

Expires March 31, 1987

Rental Prices

	Mon.-Thurs.	Fri.-Sat.
MOVIES	\$1.00	\$2.00
	Mon-Th	Fri. Sat.
VCR	\$1.50	\$2.50 \$4.50
TV	2.00	2.50 4.50
CAMERA and VCR	\$20.00	

Hours: Mon.-Thurs 1 pm - 8 pm
Fri. 1 pm - 9 pm Sat. 10 am - 9 pm